

THREE TAXES THAT MUST COME DOWN THIS YEAR

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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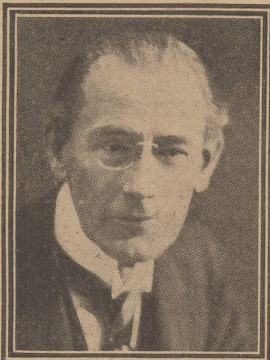
THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1923

One Penny.

ALLEGED ADOPTION SEQUEL



Miss Sheila Baines, who took the name of Locke, on the left.
Mr. Alfred Sandella Baines, who was found gassed at his home in Notting Hill, is stated to have been distressed by his daughter's decision to change her name to that of Locke. She has been living with the well-known novelist and his wife for some time.



Mr. W. J. Locke, one of the most popular of living novelists.



Dr. Cook wreathed with flowers as the first to reach the North Pole.

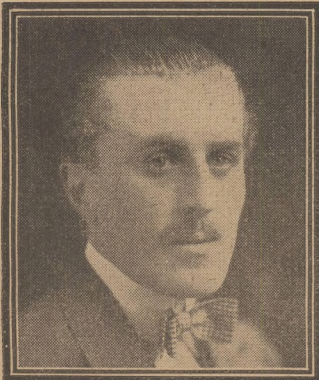
Dr. Frederick Cook, whose claim to have reached the North Pole in 1909 was sensationally disproved, has been released on 25,000 dollars bail after surrendering to answer a charge of using the mail to defraud the public in connection with sale of oil shares.

DR. COOK AGAIN



Dr. Cook in his fur costume as an Arctic explorer.

COUNTESS BEATTY'S NIECE TO BE MARRIED TO-DAY



Mr. Archibald Charles Edmonstone, eldest son of Sir Archibald Edmonstone, Bart., and Miss Gwendolyn Marshall Field, niece of Countess Beatty, whose marriage is to take place to-day. Lady Beatty, it will be remembered, is the daughter of the late Mr. Marshall Field, founder of the great department store at Chicago, U.S.A.



A SUFFOLK WEDDING



Hon. Isolde Borthwick, daughter of the Duchess of Grafton and the late Baron Borthwick, who died in 1910. Her marriage to Captain G. Cooper took place at Euston, Suffolk, yesterday.

AIRMAN'S BRIDE-TO-BE



Miss Janet Baddeley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Baddeley, who is engaged to be married to Commander K. Mackenzie-Grieve, R.N., the well-known airman.

KING AND QUEEN SEE PRINCE WIN.

**Steeplechase Victory at
Guards' Meeting.**

CUP "DOUBLE."

**Success Repeated in Race
Carried Off 2 Years Ago.**

The Prince of Wales, riding his own horse, Little Favourite, won the Welsh Guards' Challenge Cup yesterday in the Household Brigade steeplechase at Hawthorn Hill.

His victory was all the more popular as it was watched by the King and Queen, and it was greeted by great cheering from the crowd. This was the second time the Prince had won this Cup, as he was successful on Pet Dog two years ago.

Starting a warm favourite yesterday at odds of 11 to 8 on, the Prince won by ten lengths, only one other horse being in the two-and-a-half-mile course, in a field of five.

TEN LENGTHS AHEAD.

**Little Favourite Justifies Name for
Prince and Leads A1 the Way.**

The King and Queen were given a great ovation on arriving at Hawthorn Hill, in time to see the race for the Welsh Guards' Challenge Cup.

Three horses he had entered for the event—Little Favourite, Just an Idea, and Little Christy—the Prince of Wales elected to ride Little Favourite.

A field of five faced the starter, the other competitors being Major J. J. P. Evans' Silk Sale, Captain P. L. Balfour's Tieragor, Mr. W. D. Campbell Greenacre's Bing Boy and Major R. Wyndham Lewis' Lodger.

When the flag fell the Prince went to the front, closely followed by Bing Boy.

Accidents began very early, Lodger falling and Tieragor refusing at the first jump.

Going into the country, Little Favourite and Bing Boy were in close attendance, and Silk Sale, a long way behind, shortly afterwards refused.

Thus only two were left in the race—Little Favourite and Bing Boy.

When the horses came into sight it was clear, to the great delight of the spectators, that, barring a fall, the Prince of Wales must win.

This he did very easily by ten lengths, and the Prince was heartily cheered both on passing the post and in the paddock, where the Prince expressed his appreciation of Little Favourite's performance.

The Prince had also entered Pet Dog, on which he won the Welsh Guards' Challenge Cup two years ago, in the following race for the Household Brigade Cup, but the horse did not compete.

BOMB IN GARDEN.

**Sheffield Alarmed by Explosion of
Mysterious Missile.**

Alarm has been caused in Sheffield by another mysterious bomb explosion, which occurred on Tuesday night.

While Dr. Davidson, of Sharrow-lane, was at dinner there was a deafening roar, followed by a crash of breaking glass. The force of the explosion was entirely spent in the garden, where trellis-work and glass were broken.

From the violence of the explosion it appears that a bomb was thrown.

Hundreds of people were attracted to the spot, and the police made a search of the grounds with flashlights, but without result.

Last Thursday a similar explosion occurred at another house in the district.

BRIDE'S OWN FILM.

**Cinema Record of Church Scenes
and Hotel Reception.**

Miss Dorothy Graham will in future years possess a wonderful souvenir of her wedding at St. Margaret's, Westminster, yesterday, at Mr. Bernard Greenhill, in the shape of a 1,000-ft. film of her arrival and departure from the church.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. John Cecil Graham, London, representative of Famous Players-Lasky, who arranged for the cinema record of the church door scenes and also of the reception and cake-cutting ceremony at Claridge's Hotel. Special lights were installed at the hotel for the purpose.

Miss Graham and her three bridesmaids were in orchid mauve dresses with orchid bouquets. The bride, too, had a train lined with orchid mauve, matching her flowers, and both she and her maids wore the fashionable turbans of twisted tulle.

FOUR MEN GASSED IN DREDGER.

While sixteen men were working in the hold of the sand dredger Leviathan at Liverpool docks yesterday four were gassed by fumes from a charcoal fire used for heating rivets. They recovered consciousness in hospital.

FIRST NIGHT SCENE.

**Actor's Regret for Speech
from Empire Stage.**

DISMISSED FROM CAST.

Mr. Jack Edge, the actor who figured in a strange scene at the Empire Theatre on Tuesday night at the first performance of the new revue "The Rainbow," stated yesterday that "something went wrong," and he was very sorry for what had occurred.

The scene took place at the fall of the curtain, when Mr. Edge, who had a small part in the piece, came on the stage and told the audience that he had been engaged as a low comedian, but had not been given a chance. He was immediately removed by a stage hand.

Yesterday the management of the theatre issued a statement on the matter in which they said that they considered Mr. Edge's behaviour completely unjustifiable. The statement continued:—

It is quite true that one or two scenes in which Mr. Edge, with other artists, had been rehearsed, were cut out because the management did not consider them in good taste, but Mr. Edge, who was engaged by Mr. De Courville, had never uttered one word of protest, criticism or complaint to the Empire management.

It is hardly necessary to add that by his conduct last night Mr. Edge has disgraced his behaviour and will not appear again at the theatre.

Mr. Edge, in an interview, said: "I had not the slightest intention of saying what I did. Mr. De Courville was there, and I only wanted to make a remark, and to think that the audience was disappointed I was not doing big things."

"I might have said I was sorry they did not see more of me than they did, but when I got there a devil or something got me."

"I had not any vindictive feeling, although I was disappointed I was not doing big things."

"I was troubled with domestic anxieties, and I suppose all things coming together, knocked me off my balance. And when I got on the stage I got it all wrong."

BONE 'DRY' OR NOTHING

**Good Templars C'mplain They Have
Been Let Down by Friends.**

Speakers at the Independent Order of Good Templars' Conference in Manchester yesterday declared that Good Templars in England were out for nothing sort of prohibition. In the past, however, some of their friends had failed them by agreeing to State purchase or municipalisation of the drink traffic.

KINDLY ACT COSTS £45.

**Ex-Captain Loses Wallet in Aiding
Injured Boy of Eight.**

Going to the assistance of an eight-year-old boy who had been knocked down by a motorcycle near Barnet (Herts), Mr. Henry Jordan, of Newcastle, a former Army captain, wrapped his overcoat round the lad and went with him in a motor-car to Barnet Cottage Hospital.

On the way Mr. Jordan remembered that he had put his wallet, containing £45 in notes and some private papers, in his overcoat pocket. He then found that the wallet was missing.

After leaving the injured boy at the hospital Mr. Jordan and a policeman hurried back along the road, searching for the wallet but without success. So far it has not been recovered.

SPECIAL CONSTABLES.

**Parliamentary Bill That Places Them
on Permanent Footing.**

By Our Political Correspondent.

Special constables are to be placed on a permanent footing.

That, in brief, is the object of the 'Special' Constables Bill, the text of which was published yesterday.

The operation of the Special Constables Act, 1914, was limited to the duration of the War, and subsequently extended by the War Emergency Laws Continuance Act of 1920 for twelve months after the termination of the war—i.e., to August 31, 1922.

The Bill, which is promoted by the Home Secretary, also provides for the employment of special constables in connection with naval, military, and air force vessels and stations, and removes certain limitations on the appointment of special constables in Scotland.

GLIDER'S BIG CLIMB.

**French Airmen Rises to Height of
1,500ft. in Flight Lasting 25m.**

PARIS, Wednesday. Flying from an aerodrome at Toulouse in a glider fitted with a 7-h.p. engine, M. Barbot, the French aviator, rose to a height of 1,500ft., and landed outside the factory where the glider was built. The flight lasted 25m.—Exchange.

DOWAGER LADY ACTON DEAD.

Dowager Lady Acton, widow of the first Baron Acton and daughter of Count Arco Valley, of Bavaria, has died at Aldenham.

She married the late Baron in 1865, when he was Sir John Acton, Liberal member of Parliament, and a friend of Mr. Gladstone.

SLIMNESS QUEST.

**Fat Men Beg for Treatment
in Magic Chair.**

CRUSHED HOPES.

Fat people of both sexes from all parts of London and even the provinces totted up yesterday at the Central Hall, Westminster, where the annual Hospital, Nursing and Midwifery Exhibition was held.

News of the fat-reducing chair, which assimilates superfluous flesh at the rate of a pound an hour, had reached them, and some brought small luggage in the hope of sitting in the chair all night.

Soon after midday the chair, which, by means of electrically charged copper plates fitted to the body, exercises the dormant muscles and pulverises the fat, was surrounded by eager visitors eager to be reduced.

Twenty stone men begged for a sitting, only to be told that as patients had to be stripped it was impossible to give demonstrations at a public exhibition.

The mass of fat men soon grew to alarming proportions, and although some were led away gently to other departments, many remained to argue asthmatically.

Others were shown to the "Beauty Stall," where they purchased hair restorers, face foods, and shampoo powders with the apparent intention of making themselves as beautiful as possible in spite of their disappointment.

Later on still more fat men arrived until the erection of turnstiles capable of admitting only normal persons was seriously considered.

"GLORY OF FRANCE."

**Patriotic Hopes in Will of Mother of
Queen of Portugal.**

"I trust that a time will return to France as glorious as the time that has passed away," wrote the Comtesse de Paris (Marie Isabelle, Francesc d'Orleans) in her will, which has been filed in London. The amount of the English estate is £240.

Returning to the Comtesse, who was the mother of Queen Amelia of Portugal, made her will in 1911, but added a codicil during the war, dated September 29, 1917.

Throughout the war she breathes pride in the glory of France and pain for its sorrows.

One of the directions for her funeral given by the Comtesse, who died in April, 1919, was that no flowers should be placed around her, "but the flag of the Victoria shall be placed on my coffin."

FASHION SECRETS.

**Models and Mannequins at "The
Daily Mirror" International Fair.**

The first Spring fashion parades give little useful information to the average woman—they are so largely experimental. But in April fashions have crystallised; eccentricities have been weeded out.

That is why women are looking forward to the second thoughts of Madeleine et Madeleine, Collet Cours, Piffeneau, Paul Carter, Zvyot, Thelma, Eugenie, and the rest of the famous firms, whose lovely mannequins will display the latest fancies of the Fashion World at The Daily Mirror International Fashion Fair.

This wonderful fair, which will be held at Hound Park, will be open from the 18th to the 24th inst., will not only be a mannequin parade in a gorgeous and unusual setting, but will enable women to get into touch with the newest ideas for making themselves beautiful.

COFFEE-STALL TRAGEDY.

**Pistol Go's Off Accidentally and
Kills Sailor Who Handed It to Girl.**

Accidental death was the verdict at the inquest yesterday on George Ernest Parker (twenty), a sailor, who, while home on Easter leave, was fatally shot while standing at a coffee-stall in Islington early on Sunday morning.

Evidence showed that he and some friends stopped at the stall, where they met a sixteen-year-old girl, named Annie Waller. Parker produced an automatic pistol and asked her to look at it, saying the safety catch was on.

Then the first look at the pistol went off and a bullet penetrated Parker's body. Dr. Alexander Bruce Gordon stated that at the hospital, where Parker died after an operation, he and the girl, who did it, and Parker replied, "The girl," asked why, he replied, "I don't know." He gave the impression that it was an accident.

NEW LIBERAL UNITY SIGN?

Sir John Simon and Mr. Ian Macpherson are both to speak at a meeting on behalf of Sir Robert Thomas, the Liberal candidate in the Anglesey by-election.

Thus is the first look of an Independent and a Coalition Liberal, each of whom have held Cabinet rank, have consented to appear on the same platform.

TOOK OWN LIFE IN HIS SLEEP.

**Sister's Story of Attack
by Somnambulist.**

A SIXTH SENSE?

**Doctor Thinks That Victim
Must Have Been Dreaming.**

"It is just possible that this unfortunate man might have been in a state of somnambulism and was guided by some sixth sense."

Thus spoke Mr. H. R. Oswald, when holding an inquest at Paddington yesterday on a man who committed suicide by cutting his throat, after making an attack on his sister. The man, William Bond, aged forty, a painter's labourer, of Kilravock-street, Paddington, was a hunchback, of a very nervous disposition, who had suffered from shock due to air raids.

Recording a verdict of Suicide while of unsound mind, the coroner said he had not had a case like it amongst the thousands he had had during a long career.

WITH CLOSED EYES.

**Sister Tells of Blows with Mallet by
Sleepwalker.**

Dramatic evidence was given by Annie Bond, sister of the dead man. She said that on Saturday her brother dozed off to sleep in his chair after dinner.

While she was reading she suddenly felt several heavy blows on the head. Looking round she was amazed to see her brother standing by with a mallet in his hand.

"He was undoubtedly asleep," she said, "for his eyes were closed and he never spoke to me."

He followed her down the passage, and she ran into the street screaming for assistance, but the passers-by would take no notice of her.

Returning to the kitchen, she found her brother again sitting in his chair, apparently fast asleep. She slapped his face and endeavoured in other ways to wake him up, but without success.

She left the room for a few moments, and on returning found her brother lying on the floor with his throat cut. Had someone gone into the house when she called for help, the tragedy might have been prevented.

AIR RAID NERVES.

Miss Bond added that her brother had never shown signs of nervousness, but used to walk in his sleep. He was once stopped in a state of somnambulism when attempting to get out of a window.

Mrs. Shafteswood, of Queen's Park, an aunt of the deceased, said that Bond had suffered from sleeplessness, and during the air raids in the war had been frightfully nervous.

He did not serve in the Army during the war, having been rejected as a lunatic. Dr. J. Surway, of Brondesbury, said that the wound in Bond's throat was a very large one. Witness had never heard of a somnambulist committing such an act while walking in his sleep, and he believed that Bond must have been dreaming.

MISSING "PLUS FOURS."

**Police Hunt for Warehouse Breakers
Who Left Behind O'd Clothes.**

Two tramps, who it is believed are now smartly dressed in sports clothes, are being searched for by the police in the wake of the party at the warehouse of Messrs. Burberry, Limited, Golden-square, W.

The stolen property includes twenty-six suits of various material, including a number of "plus fours." The men left behind their old clothes.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time to-day is 7.36 p.m.
Lord Curzon left Paris yesterday for Tours, where he is to undergo treatment by a specialist.

Girl's Wedding Dowsy.—Lilian Horne, a Cardiff girl engaged to an ex-naval man, is this year's recipient of the Marquis of Bute's wedding dowsy of about £40.

Fell Down Lift Shaft.—Overbalancing after leaving the lift at the Conservative Club, Cardiff, yesterday, Oliver Grant, twenty-three, fell 70ft. down the shaft and was killed.

Bridge Collapses.—While a 250-year-old bridge at Glasgow was being demolished yesterday it collapsed, and of seven workmen flung into the river two were seriously injured.

Famous Turk Dead.—Hilmi Pasha, a celebrated Turkish statesman before the war and a friend of the Young Turkish movement, has died in Vienna, aged sixty-eight.

Japanese Motor Victims.—The condition of Princess Kitashirakawa is less alarming, states the Japanese Embassy in Paris, and Prince Asaka is decidedly better.—Reuter.

Party's New Headquarters.—The headquarters staff of the National Liberal organisation has been transferred from 25, Old Queen-street to 15 Abingdon-street, the premises occupied by Mr. Lloyd George, the leader of the party.

REDUCED TAXES DEMANDED BY THE WHOLE NATION

Call for Relief in Budget Which Is Now Being Drafted by Chancellor.

LOWER DUTY NEEDED ON SUGAR AND BEER

Pressure for Penny Off Pound and Pint—Income Tax Drop of 6d. Possible.

Now that the Chancellor is drafting his Budget—the character of which will be settled by the Cabinet in a few days—the whole country demands relief in taxation.

This demand applies mainly to the sugar and beer duties and the income tax. Experts point out that the Chancellor should be able to take 1d. per pint off beer, 1d. per lb. off sugar, and 6d. off income tax.

The brewing trade has made strong representations to Mr. Baldwin for a reduction on beer, and, it is understood, has offered to contribute £6,000,000 out of their profits to attain this end.

The Budget is to be introduced on April 16. It is quite possible that the Chancellor will have an estimated surplus of £50,000,000 for tax reduction.

'TAXES MUST BE LOWER' CALL TO MR. BALDWIN.

Brewers Offer of £6,000,000 Towards Cheaper Beer.

CLAIMS OF SUGAR.

As Budget Day approaches nearer—it is fixed for April 16—the whole country demands that Mr. Baldwin, the Chancellor, shall give it some appreciable relief from the present heavy burden of taxation.

The country's main demands are for a reduction of the duties on sugar and beer and a lower income tax.

In the brewing industry it is expected with confidence the Chancellor will bring down the price of beer by a penny a pint.

Should this reduction be made, the Chancellor may "balance" it by some relief in direct taxation, such as income tax (possibly 6d. off) or by the abolition of the Corporation profits duty.

Sugar, it is also strongly urged, should get some relief.

TRADE'S OFFER.

The brewing industry has pressed the Chancellor for 50s. off the standard barrel of beer, so as to enable them to reduce the price to the consumer by 2d. a pint.

The trade, it is understood, offered to help meet the cost of the reduction to the extent of about £6,000,000 out of their recent very good profits.

It is certain that the Chancellor will not budget for 2d. off beer. The most to be expected is 1d.

He has been informed privately by the trade that if the duty remains at the present rate he will lose £10,000,000 from reduced consumption. Thirty shillings off the standard barrel, to enable 1d. to be taken off the pint, is estimated to cost nearly £30,000,000 in a full year.

The trade has, however, represented that, with an anticipated increase in consumption, the net loss would be about £20,000,000.

It is significant that the Chancellor asked the trade to supply him with figures. On the basis of these figures as regards beer, the Chancellor could take—

1d. off sugar (per pound).

1d. off beer (per pint); and, some experts argue,

6d. off income tax or remove the Corporation Profits Tax.

at a cost not exceeding £50,000,000 this year. It is quite possible that he will have that surplus available.

£101,000,000 SURPLUS USED.

It cannot be made too clear that such cuts as are made in taxation are based upon the revenue accruing during the year ending March 31, 1924.

The £101,515,848 surplus has already gone towards debt redemption.

It is provided under a section of the Finance Act, 1920, that any surplus of revenue over expenditure in any one week may go, for example, to the payment of Treasury bills, or, if necessary, to the payment of arrears of floating debt.

At the end of the year ending on Saturday last the £101,000,000 had already been utilised in this way.

TROTSKY ILL?

PARIS, Wednesday.

The *Eclair* states that the illness of Trotsky is confirmed. It is announced that four persons of his household have been arrested.—Exchange.

At the Soviet headquarters in London yesterday it was stated that no confirmation had been received of the Paris report of Trotsky's illness.

GRAVE MENACE OF BIG RAILWAY STRIKE.

Mr. Cramp's Warning to Branches To Be Ready.

47,000 MINERS STOP WORK.

The railway companies have intimated to the Craft Unions in which railway shopmen are organised that unless the unions agree to negotiate or permit the issue to go to arbitration they will have no option but to post notices withdrawing the engineering war bonus of 6s. 6d. per week.

This reduction of pay would be retrospective to January 1 last.

A meeting of representatives of the companies and the unions will be held to-day in London. Mr. C. T. Cramp, industrial secretary of the N.U.R., in a circular issued to members of his organisation says:—

"It is essential that branches should make all necessary preparations in the event of it being necessary to carry out a decision to cease work." The Trades Union Congress has invited all unions of railway workers to meet in joint conference to discuss amalgamation. Strong opposition is likely from the Associated Society of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen.

Forty-seven thousand miners went on strike in the Rhondda Valley (South Wales) yesterday on the question of the employment of 6,000 non-unionists. All pits were idle.

BUILDING DISPUTE MOVE.

Men's Leaders Suggest Arbitration on Meaning of 1921 Agreement.

There was an important development in the building trade dispute yesterday afternoon.

Messrs. Hicks and Coppock, president and secretary respectively of the National Federation of Building Trades Operatives, proposed that the employers and operatives submit the question of the validity of the 1921 agreement to three distinguished counsel for decision, and this will be considered by the employers to-day.

They suggest Sir Leslie Scott, Sir John Simon and Mr. Patrick Hastings, and declare that if Messrs. Hicks and Coppock, in favour of the men, then the present lock-out notices, which expire on April 14, would be out of order, but if, on the other hand, the employers' claim is upheld, then negotiations would have to be resumed.

POLICE GUARD FARMS.

Norfolk Agricultural Volunteers Stoned by Gang of Strikers.

Norfolk farmers are appealing for more adequate protection against bands of strikers who continue to patrol the countryside.

On several farms where trouble is expected small numbers of police are stationed. Six volunteers, sent by motor to help farmers in the Holt district, were met by a volley of stones from strikers, but no one was hurt.

There have been Labour rumours of a possible early move for the settlement of the dispute by negotiations in London and Norwich, but the farmers declare that they cannot go beyond concessions already made.

Mr. Lunnion, the men's organiser, states that on three farms yesterday the labourers went back at 30s. a week.

MAHARAJAH'S POISON DEATH.

BOMBAY, Wednesday.

The Maharajah of Alakot has died suddenly at Poona, it is stated, from poisoning.—Exchange.



Lieut.-Gen. Sir Hugh Jeudwine, appointed Colonel, Commandant of the Royal Regiment of Artillery.

Lord Jocely celebrated yesterday his diamond jubilee of his connection with the Newcastle Coal Exchange.

PARASOLS AND FANS IN SUN-BATHED STREETS.

London's Super-Optimist in a Panama Hat!

THUNDER RISK TO-DAY!

WEATHER FORECAST.—Fine temporarily, with rather high day temperature; rain or showers locally.

It was more than spring weather yesterday; it was summer. Consequently there was hardly a gloomy face to be seen in London; winter suits had given way to smiles.

Sunshine signs seen here and there were:—A black and white sunshade at Marble Arch. A light grey bowler hat in Bond-street. Two women with large fans at Oxford-circus. In the Green Park, several soldiers sleeping on their backs with newspapers over their faces, as on a July day. A straw hat in Fleet-street.

But the palm must be given to a jolly individual who wore black and white check trousers, white spats, yellow suede shoes, light grey waistcoat, black coat, a bunch of violets in button-hole, and—a panama hat.

As if to emphasize his optimism, his feminine companion had a fur round her neck!

However, the summery folk had the barometer on their side, for the readings reported by Negretti and Zambra would not have disgraced a late May day.

At 9 a.m. the shade temperature was 51deg., at 1 p.m. 61deg., and at 2 p.m. 62deg.

On the other hand, the weather experts consider that London runs a risk of thunder to-day.

GERMAN TRAIN SMUGGLING.

Derailed Load of Metal Products Seized by French in Ruhr.

Highly-coloured reports of railway sabotage on an extensive scale by the Germans in the Ruhr were officially denied yesterday in Paris.

The French Ministry of Public Works, says the *Central News*, stated that the blocking of the lines at Wiesel was due to sabotage.

Eight trains, all containing metal products, which the Germans were anxious to smuggle into occupied territory, were sent toward Wiesel. Only one of these trains became derailed and this the French seized. Several arrests were made.

It was originally stated that the Germans set in motion a number of trains without drivers or any kind of control and that a collision occurred whereby seventy carriages were smashed.

MORE ROYAL PRESENTS.

Four-Year-Old Gift Bearer's Talk with the Duke.

The Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon received more wedding presents and congratulatory addresses at Buckingham Palace yesterday.

The first arrival was four-year-old Ian Hyde, who bore a letter asking the Duke's acceptance of a bracket clock from the Industrial Welfare Society. The Duke thanked the little messenger and had a friendly chat with him.

Lady Elizabeth delivered her first speech in acknowledgment of the presentation of an English oak case filled with goloshes and other rubber footgear by the Worshipful Company of Pattenmakers.

EARL OF CARNARVON.

Great Rally After Hope Had Been Practically Abandoned.

CAIRO, Wednesday.

Lord Carnarvon's heart is exceedingly weak and is being actively stimulated. The very slight improvement in his condition since last night, however, is being maintained, and every hour now increases his chances of recovery.—Central News.

Lord Carnarvon's doctors had practically abandoned hope of his recovery yesterday evening, and the family gathered round his bedside, anticipating the worst, but the patient rallied splendidly and never lost consciousness.—Reuter.

PRISON FOR CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

London Magistrate Sets a Good Example.

FLOGGING NEXT?

'Daily Mirror' Campaign To Protect Dumb Friends.

Sentences of a month's hard labour, inflicted by Mr. Halkett, the Lambeth magistrate, in two cases of cruelty to animals, are hailed with great satisfaction by humanitarians.

They are regarded as a tribute to *The Daily Mirror* campaign against the inadequate penalties inflicted by many benches of magistrates in cases of gross and wanton cruelty to animals.

"Fines of anything from 10s. to £25 will never have the desired effect."

So said the legal adviser of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in an interview yesterday with *The Daily Mirror*.

"That is why," he added, "we applaud Mr. Halkett's sentences of hard labour in the cases of working a donkey and a horse in an unfit state."

After all the years that our society has been in existence it is rather sad to think that there is no sign of a decrease in the number of cases of cruelty to animals.

On an average we secure something like 4,000 convictions a year. These represent cases of the grossest cruelty.

"There are thousands of others which never reach the courts. We simply warn the people who are using horses and donkeys which are obviously unfit for work."

WANTED—THE LASH.

"Much of it is due either to ignorance or lack of thought. Conviction which means only a fine amounts practically to nothing. A term of imprisonment will, we think, make such people more thoughtful."

"This is one of the reasons why we are in agreement with the Bill which is at present before the House of Commons to give magistrates power to inflict a flogging on those found guilty of wanton cruelty to animals."

"The recent case of a provincial town councillor and his friend, who were fined £25 for using a stray rat as a football, is an example."

"The fine was wholly inadequate. The lash alone will teach such brutes what pain really is."

An official of "Our Dumb Friends' League" made a similar statement.

"Generally speaking," he said, "costers and their class treat their animals with every consideration. Nine times out of ten cases of working unfit horses are due to ignorance."

So far as other animals are concerned, there are some people who seem to regard cats and dogs as vermin, and treat them accordingly.

"If hard labour, and possibly a flogging, were more or less certain for such crimes, there would, I feel sure, be far less cruelty to animals inflicted, either wantonly or thoughtlessly."

HERO OF TWENTY RESCUES.

Englishman's Gallant Act Reveals a Life of Adventures.

"One of the bravest men I know" is a friend's description of Mr. Robert William Partridge, who helped to rescue seven children from the sea at Biarritz on Monday.

He must have saved at least twenty people from drowning," said the friend to *The Daily Mirror*.

"A cow on one of his country estates once got into difficulties in a stream. Throwing off jacket, Mr. Partridge plunged into the water and pulled the beast ashore."

"Mr. Partridge on another occasion rescued a woman who had fallen through the ice while skating in Hertfordshire."

ADOPTED GIRL'S FATHER.

Gas Tragedy Inquest To-day—Daughter's Change of Name.

There will be an inquest at Kensington to-day on Mr. Alfred Sandells Baines, an engineer, of Clanciarde-gardens, Notting Hill-gate, who was found gassed at his home. He left a note in which he said: "My worries have been too much for me."

Miss Sheila Baines, the dead man's seventeen-year-old daughter, advertised in the personal column of a newspaper last January that she intended to take the name of Locke. At present she is staying at the Carnes home of Mr. W. J. Locke, the novelist, and his wife.

As a sequel to his daughter's advertisement, Mr. Baines announced that he had lodged an objection in the High Court to the enrolment of the deed poll effecting Miss Baines' change of name.

Three weeks ago he applied to the Westminster magistrate with a view to recovering his daughter, but was told that no order could be made in respect of a child over sixteen.

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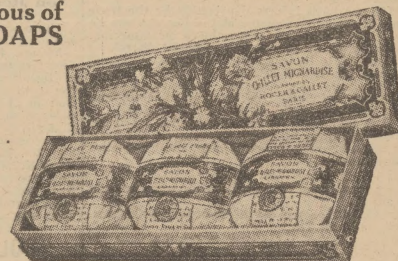
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"melts in the mouth"

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1923.

WHEN LABOUR DINES OUT.

SOME of the speakers at the Independent Labour Party Conference reveal a Pharisalical outlook quite common amongst fanatics.

They praise God that they are not as other men; but, rather, apostles—segregated, set apart. And, of course, if you know yourself to be infinitely superior to your fellows you must be careful not to contaminate your sincerity by consorting too much with sinners.

You must not for example *dine out* with those who don't share your political views.

A resolution just approved has warned Labour M.P.s against this evil habit, common in our political world. Not otherwise did the stern Puritans and intractable Covenanters of old abstain from meats offered unto idols, yea even unto Baal and Ashtaroth.

We regret this too "independent" departure from a tradition that unites Englishmen, of whatever politics, over the dinner-table.

Rarely have political disagreements hindered hospitality in this country. Only Irish politics, in the eighties, and again recently, have had this repulsive power. We hope the gentler Labour M.P.s will be able to slip past their censors, in order to exchange views on the weather or on golf, with those whose politics permit them to meet any man, provided he is amiable and not a bore.

CHANGING MORALS.

THERE is nothing like an old play revived, for illustrating a change in manners, or, if you like, a decline in morals.

The latest Pimero revival was considered, we remember, *very* naughty at its first production—quite too terribly daring in fact; for it showed a Duchess smoking surreptitiously in her bedroom; and in those days, too, bedroom scenes were so rare as to be an attraction.

Time passes, bedroom scenes multiply. Not only Duchesses but nearly every woman smokes.

The play reappears, and, with all its merits, it is clear that its audacity needs heightening, its naughtiness needs to be made naughtier.

Whence the moralist may conclude that we are going from bad to worse and the merely curious will ask: "What degree of perversity will be needed to paint the darker side of life twenty years hence?"

BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

THERE is still a certain amount of blissful illusion about the stage.

True, the actor no longer hides his private life, as it is supposed he used to do.

We know a good deal about the leading lady's personality, her home life (or the lack of it)—even her salary and how she spends it. But what does that matter, so long as, once seated in our stall (or in the pit), we can live for the dream world behind the curtain?

It will be another thing if the unfortunate example just set in a London theatre is imitated—if actors who object to their parts, and actresses who do not like the manager, form a habit of suddenly popping out and declaring their woes to the public.

We have heard of trouble behind the scenes. We know that leading ladies have occasionally left the theatre protesting. We have seen trembling understudies called on to fill the gap. But we hope *not* to see the day when the curtain may be opened at any moment to show an indignant head (like that of the clown in "Pagliacci") declaring that it "won't stand this a moment longer" and appealing to the audience to take sides in a dispute about which it knows absolutely nothing.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Hopes of the Budget—Bolshevist Tyranny—Women Who "Steal" Servants—The Choice of a Career.

OVER-TAXATION.

ALL taxpayers expect relief from the next Budget. We have thought too long of finance from a national point of view. We have been too eager to sacrifice the individual to the supposed needs of the State.

But impoverished individuals make an unhealthy and discontented State. If we want more prosperous trade, we must take some of the burden off the taxpayers' shoulders.

A TAXPAYER.

RUSSIAN MARTYRS.

WE now know what to think of Bolshevist views on religion. What would have been said if a Roman Catholic Ecclesiastic had

THE QUEUE HABIT.

ONCE I had a horror of theatre queues, and could never imagine myself "lining up" for any performance.

The other evening, however, I lined up in the gallery queue of a West End theatre for over two hours, determined to witness a first performance, there being no seats left.

Somehow the time flew rather quickly, though I expected it to drag wearily. I was busy studying the cosmopolitan crowd and listened to bits of amusing conversation around me. I overheard three stern gallery critics giving their opinions on various plays they had seen, and they seemed awfully good critics, too!

And on my left was a young naval man telling his friend about life on the sea, which in-

"I NEED A REST": No. 8—BACK TO WORK.



When he returns our holiday-maker at last gets the rest he sought away from home.

ordered some priest of another church to be executed?

Yet these atheists murder religious men without compunction. The blood of this martyr will live though he is dead, and will increase the Russian people's resentment against the tyranny under which they groan.

A. H.

"WHAT SHALL I BE?"

FEW children know their own abilities and characters.

When tiny they will be either Prime Ministers or road sweepers because some superficial feature of those widely-separated professions appeals to their imagination.

Later, much the same spirit is preserved, although it is naturally more matured. The temporary hobby should not overcome the veritable calling. A boy will be attracted by the sea and wish to become a sailor—although he is better fitted to become an engineer.

Children cannot choose their own careers. They must lean on the help and advice of an experienced friend or relative.

Brompton-road. RONALD HAWKINS.

KIDNAPPING SERVANTS.

MAY I protest against the habit of stealing servants? I cannot feel it possible to call it by any other name.

One's own friends can find one has an excellent parlourmaid, or a splendid cook, and they then write to the maids and ask them to come to them, with the bribe of higher wages and more outings.

This is surely a very unworthy proceeding, and it shows to what a plight some people are reduced in their efforts to get servants.

AN INDIGNANT HOUSEWIFE.

terested me very much, as I am rather keen to go to sea myself.

I shall have no hesitation in lining up for a theatre again if I cannot afford to buy a seat in the dearer parts of the house.

ONE OF THE QUEUEES.

SILENT CLUBS.

ONE would much prefer a club run on monastic lines rather than one which is a hub-bub of noise.

A man wants to go somewhere where he can read through his papers peacefully and smoke his pipe without being annoyed by chatter. He has quite enough of that at home, as a rule.

When a woman complains of her husband always being at the club it is invariably because she drives him to it by her small talk.

It is tiresome for a man after a hard day at the office to listen to gossip about Jane falling downstairs and then sunk in the water, or complaints about the greengrocer, milkman or baker.

M. W.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 4.—Water lilies are quite easy to grow in a pond or tank. The water should be from two to four feet deep and April is the best planting month. The roots may be set in rich soil in baskets and then sunk in the water.

In a small garden water lilies—and many interesting aquatics—can be successfully cultivated in tubs. Paraffin casks sawn in half and charred answer very well. Sink the tubs in a sunny position on the rockery and, after adding good soil, plant the roots and add water. Only the smaller water lilies should be grown in tubs.

E. F. T.

WOMEN AND THEIR HUSBANDS' CAREERS.

IS MARRIAGE AN OBSTACLE TO SUCCESS IN LIFE?

By PETER GRAY.

WOMEN have just come in for some more unkind criticism. A well-known writer has been warning men that marriage is an obstacle to a successful career.

The absurd mistake which many clever people make is to suppose that men and women have two separate and conflicting missions in the world.

If women sometimes prevent men from carrying out their whole ambition it is because sometimes they are selfish and vain.

But, as a rule, a woman's function in life is not to oppose and obstruct a man. On the contrary, she is meant to inspire him, and by offering him love and understanding to strengthen him when he is weary.

Yet, we have been told, it would be hard in all history to find *five* first-class philosophers who were married men.

What does this prove?

It proves that philosophers are not marrying men; nothing else.

Of course, when a man is carried away by desire for fame and power he may conceive an antagonism for women, because, though women may love a tyrant, they will not put up for long with an egoist. It will be found that all the men who say hard things about women are egoists who would, if they could, deny women every human right whatsoever.

SOME GREAT EXAMPLES.

Napoleon Bonaparte, for instance, complained both that no woman ever loved him and that all women were on the same level of worthlessness.

I cannot imagine a clearer case of "sour grapes."

How much did Napoleon ever care for a woman's feelings? There is such a thing as gaining the whole world and losing one's own soul. Perhaps if Napoleon had been more modest he might have found a woman to love him and not have spent his last years at St. Helena. For he did not succeed in keeping the world, even after he had gained it.

Our history is full of examples of distinguished men in every branch of activity, who were happily married.

Let me point out that it was the son of a philosopher, himself a philosopher, and the most representative Englishman of his time who called his wife "the friend whose exalted sense of truth and right was my strongest incentive and whose approbation was my chief reward." So wrote John Stuart Mill. He was a long way, was he not, from regarding his wife as an obstacle to his career?

The great poet Tennyson had to wait for more years than Jacob in the Bible before he could marry the girl of his heart, and she certainly did nothing to spoil his career afterwards.

Of our many happily married Prime Ministers, Lord Grey, who passed the great Reform Bill, made no secret of preferring home life to politics.

Disraeli, another Prime Minister, was broken-hearted at his wife's death. He may in the first place have married her for money, as she told him he had done, only she added: "But I know if we had to marry again to-day, Dizzy, it would be for love."

Let these examples encourage ambitious men who are contemplating matrimony.

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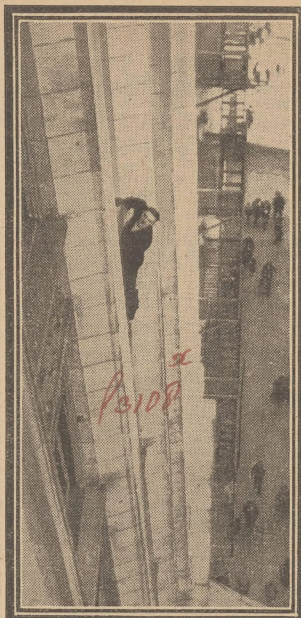
Sold in dainty opal jars at 1/3.

A LITTLE MARQUIS



A pretty portrait of the little Marquis Townshend, who will celebrate his seventh birthday anniversary on the 13th of next month. He is the seventh Marquis, and succeeded his father in 1921.

NEW "HUMAN FLY"



Elmer Goss, a "human fly," undaunted by the fate of Harry Young, who recently fell and was killed. He is here eight stories above ground on the Metropolitan building at Los Angeles.



In a strange garden. Pickers at work on the underground mushroom beds.



The entrance to the gardens. In the shaft by which the workers "get down to it."

UNDERGROUND HARVESTING.—Mushroom culture in a disused quarry, one hundred and twenty feet below the earth's surface. It is at Pockeridge Park, North-West Wilts.



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Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, R.A., who arranged the exhibition which shows the art of the Victorian era.



Lady Kekewich, wife of Sir Trehawke Kekewich, Bart., who holds the position of Recorder of Tiverton.

BRIGHTEST LONDON.

The Fashion Fair—O.U.D.S. Foreign Tour—Wonderful Stage Scenery.

THE SUN was gaily at work yesterday brightening London and with the happiest results. The town has never looked more radiant. Even the grey walls of the National Gallery were touched into effulgence. Workmen at Westminster, painting the refuge posts silver, fitted nicely into the scheme, as did the decorators who were gilding the dome of the gloomy old Admiralty. The Whitehall Horse Guards, shining and scarlet, completed the picture.

Pageant of London.

Stands are going up for the royal wedding. One, constructed of thin steel tubing, is being built on the green plot in front of the Abbey, and opposite, at Westminster Hospital, is a more prosaic structure of wood. These preparations were watched by crowds of sightseers. London is still full day by day with holiday people, and yesterday they found adequate amusement in strolling about in the sunshine just to see the pageant of London.

Dress and Beauty.

One of the events of the season, most interesting to women will be *The Daily Mirror* Fashion Fair which opens at Holland Park on April 16. There will be no pots and pans or labour-saving devices, such as characterise the ordinary kind of women's exhibition. Ours will consist of a wonderful pageant of dress and beauty—that, and that alone.

Last Word in Fashion.

The Fashion Fair will be international. The firms who are sending their choicest dresses and their most beautiful mannequins are drawn from the principal dress centres of the world, and mainly, of course, from London and Paris. These firms will show the newest designs for summer wear. Besides gowns there will be hats, shoes and all those accessories which make the complete toilette.

Wonder Wave.

The monstrous wave which suddenly, on a calm day, swept children off the promenade at Biarritz is no unknown phenomenon at that popular seaside resort. Just such a wave very nearly carried Bismarck out to sea when he paid his famous visit there to Napoleon III., shortly before the Franco-German war. If it had quite done so, the whole course of European history might have been different.

Trouble at the Carlton.

A thousand pities that when Sydney Smirke rebuilt the Carlton Club in 1854 he should have used Caen stone. It has decayed so dreadfully in our sulphur-laden London atmosphere that an entire refacing with some other material is necessary, according to Sir Reginald Blomfield. This beautiful building, practically a copy of Sansovino's Library of St. Mark's, at Venice, has been an eyesore in Pall Mall for a generation past.

To-day's Wedding.

Lady Patricia Ward, whose portrait appears here, will be a bridesmaid to-day at the wedding of Miss Gwendolyn Marshall Field, niece of Countess Beatty, to Mr. Edmonstone. The wedding clashes as a social function to-day with the second part of the Household Brigade Meeting at Hawthorn Hill, which always draws a fashionable throng.



Lady Patricia Ward.

Mall House.

Lady Beatty has sent out some hundreds of invitations for the wedding, though some are for the church only and not for the reception afterwards at Mall House, where accommodation is restricted. This unique residence is Earl Beatty's by reason of his official position.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Earl of Eltham's Marriage.

Major Sir Richard Leighton will act as best man to the Earl of Eltham when he marries Miss Dorothy Hastings next Tuesday at St. Mary's-in-the-Elms, Woodhouse. For the honeymoon the Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry are lending Springfield, Oakham. Lady Mary Cambridge and the bride's sister, Miss Helen Hastings, are the only two grown-up bridesmaids.

The Countess of Athlone.

When the Countess of Athlone returns from the Riviera, she will not yet go into residence at Kensington Place, as the apartments of the late Duchess of Albany are still unready. As the Princess has not yet given up her home at Windsor, where she and her family reside in the picturesque Henry III. Tower, she will probably stay there a while longer.

Dr. Cook Again.

I see that Dr. Frederick Cook is in trouble with the law in the United States. He will be remembered as the man whose false claim to have reached the North Pole brought the reporters of all countries to Copenhagen to interview him. It should also be remembered that the exposure of his claim was brought about by the acute and searching cross-examination of Sir Philip Gibbs.

Stage Realism.

I have never seen a modern play more effectively mounted than "The Gay Lord Qex," at His Majesty's. The interiors are solidly-built structures, and even when doors are open one sees properly furnished passages and so on. It is a welcome but most unusual concession to realism.



Miss Rosina Filippi.

The Italian garden scene, with its shaped hedges, its statues and marble seats, makes a picture of great beauty.

A Gay Dog!

Mr. George Grosz's rendering of the name-part was much discussed in theatrical circles yesterday. It was agreed that a lighter touch in the earlier acts would not be out of keeping with the character. The Marquis, if naughty, was also, be it remembered, gay. Miss Rosina Filippi, who had a great reception on the first night, is one of our "veterans." She first appeared at the Gaiety forty years ago.

Famous Puppet Show.

London is to have a real puppet show at the Scala Theatre. The marionettes of the Teatro dei Piccoli in Rome are to make their bow on Thursday next. Visitors to Italy know the fame of these dolls. There are 500 of them, and they are nearly life-size. They are manipulated by specially-trained mechanics, while actors and singers carry on the play or opera in perfect accord with the movements of the dolls. Italy's most famous dramatists have written for this combination.

Royal Literary Fund.

The annual dinner of the Royal Literary Fund is to take place at the Hotel Victoria on May 15. The president of the corporation is the Earl of Crawford, and the chair will be taken at the banquet by Mr. A. E. W. Mason.

America Flatters Us!

The demand for English-made clothes in America is certainly very flattering to our sartorial tastes. A paper which I have just received from New York makes a big advertising display of "clothes that are really English." "These clothes," the announcement runs, "are made entirely in England by tailors with generations of experience in serving the correctly-dressed Englishman known the world over for his well-groomed appearance."

Tussaud Waxes Reminiscent.

I met Mr. John Theodore Tussaud yesterday. He is great-grandson of the famous "Madame," founder of the waxworks in Baker-street. He mentioned some of the curious posers he has to solve from time to time. "On which side of Cromwell's face did his warts grow?" "Did Mary Queen of Scots have brown eyes or blue?" are typical queries that have been addressed to him. Mr. Tussaud is now engaged on his reminiscences of five decades.

Luxor Baskets.

The very latest feminine craze is to have a basket from Luxor. Yesterday I was admiring a wonderful pagoda-shaped one which an American woman was proudly carrying. She had come to England on the "Holiday Ship"—the Cunarder *Mauretania*—which brought some 600 pleasure-seeking Americans—many of them prominent in business and society in the U.S.A.

Something New!

I have met many of these American visitors to London this week, including Judge Gary, the steel magnate, who told me that his chief surprise on the tour was to find the existence of places where the women do more work than the men.

The Highest Wages.

Mr. Henry Ford is being talked about as the next candidate for the Presidency of the United States. He would be a popular candidate, whether he stood as a Republican or a Democrat, because the wages which he pays at his works are the highest paid anywhere in America, and the populace believe that all other employers could, if they chose, pay equally well.

"O.U.D.S." for Sweden.

I hear that the "O.U.D.S." are about to undertake a "flying" tour in Sweden and Denmark. Miss Jessie Winter is in the company, and one of the plays selected is Mr. Galsworthy's "Loyalties." Both Stockholm and Copenhagen will be visited.

"Public" Problem.

Which street in London can boast the largest number of public-houses in proportion to its length? A friend tells me that in his opinion Wells-street, Oxford-street, which is barely 200 yards long, with a total of eight hosterios, should be awarded the palm. The most interesting of this octette is the curiously-named Tiger, which is 300 years old. In the old days it was a favourite resort of high-waysmen.



Mme. Albani, the famous prima donna, who made her operatic debut at Messina in 1870, is still teaching singing.



Miss Felice Lyné, the opera singer, who will re-appear in London at the Palladium next week after a year's absence.

Visiting England.

Sir Hugh Clifford, Governor of Nigeria, who has left on a visit to England, is equally well known as an administrator and an author. In addition to writing several books, he collaborated with Sir Frank Swettenham in a Malay-English dictionary. Some years ago he married Mrs. De La Pasture, the famous author.

Famous Army Boxer.

Colonel Edgeworth-Johnstone, the retiring Commissioner of Police in Dublin, used to have a great reputation as a boxer. He was heavy-weight champion of the Army in 1894, and has written several books about boxing.

New Edition.

Mr. Walter Shaw Sparrow's "The Fifth Army in March, 1918," was, perhaps, the most fiercely assailed of all the books dealing with the subject of the war. I hear that Sir Hubert Gough has written an introduction to a new and cheaper edition which is about to make its appearance. Despite all the criticisms, not a single word of the text has been changed.

"Hot and Cold and Wireless."

I am told that before very long the builders of new houses in and about London will furnish them with wireless installations, in addition to hot and cold water, central heating and the like. It would certainly be a good thing, for some of the extempore arrangements one sees in back gardens and back yards to-day are far from being things of beauty.

THE RAMBLER.



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Stephenson's Furniture Cream quickly brings to light many hidden beauties—richness of grain, charm of wood, and workmanship, perhaps never suspected.

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Too much fine furniture is positively hidden behind a crust of dullness or dirt. Don't hide your furniture—use Stephenson's.

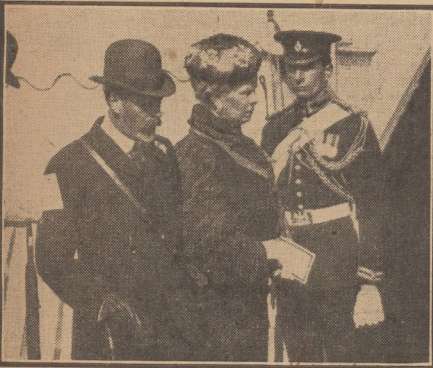
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While not perfumed, Stephenson's Furniture Cream is sweetest itself.

PRINCE OF WALES RIDES AN EASY WINNER



Mr. R. W. Hall-Dare comes a cropper off his horse, King Spider, after the open ditch in the Life Guards' Challenge Cups race yesterday. This was won by Captain E. J. L. Speed on his own horse, Barnero.



The King and Queen arriving to see the Household Brigade Steeplechases at Hawthorn Hill yesterday.



The Prince of Wales, on Little Favourite, at the last jump in the Welsh Guards Cup. He won by ten lengths.—(Daily Mirror.)



TO-DAY'S WEDDING.—Miss Gwendolyn Field, niece of Countess Beatty, who will be married to-day to Mr. Archibald Edmonstone, son of Sir A. Edmonstone.



Mr. Archibald Edmonstone, to marry Miss Gwendolyn Field.



Hon. Isolda Borthwick, daughter of the Duchess of Grafton and the late Baron Borthwick, married Captain G. Cooper yesterday.



BUDDING GENERALS.—General Sir C. L. Woolcombe, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., inspecting the 4th Chichester C.B. Church Lads Brigade on the parade at Hastings.

CANDIDATES FOR



(N).—"Beth" Aldrick, Calne, Wiltshire.



(R).—Lorna Rhodes, Bramley, Leeds.



(Q).—Eileen Erskine, Carisbrook, Isle of Wight.
In Section II. of *The Daily Mirror* £2,500 Beauty Contest first and second place respectively.

R BEAUTY PRIZES



(S).—Dorothy Thirlwell, Bognor, Sussex.



(P).—Evelyn Dawe, Clapham Common, London.



(O).—Marcia Lillian Burchell, Wolverhampton.

Votes for the two whom our readers consider worthy of
d in the middle portion of the coupon.

STRANGE TROPHIES FROM DARKEST PANAMA



Left, some of the strange trophies brought to England yesterday by Mr. F. A. ^{5.99} Mitchell-Hedges, who has been away for two years on an expedition to the Panama hinterland. During his travels he caught tiger sharks, shovel-nosed sharks and saw-fish. Right, Lady Richmond Brown, a member of the expedition, with a tiger-cat that was captured.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



IN CONFERENCE.—President Harding discussing the points of the family terrier with the youngest McLean on the porch of Mr. Edward B. McLean's cottage at Palm Beach, Florida.



OVER—BUT NOT TOGETHER!—A woman rider parts from her mount at the high jump in a competition at the Royal Agricultural Society's show, Sydney, New South Wales.



DESCENDANTS OF PAGANINI. — Andreina Paganini, with violin, and Giuseppina Paganini, pianist, great-great-grandchildren of the famous musician, who are to give a recital in London on April 9.



Mr. Reginald McKenna, banker and ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer, who has been seriously ill.



Miss Georgetta Le Grand, the French actress, who will appear in the Offenbach Follies at the London Coliseum next Monday.



AIRMAN'S BRIDE . ELECT.—Miss Janet Baddeley, daughter of Mr. Clinton Baddeley, engaged to be married to Commander K. Mackenzie-Grieve, the airman.

£100 SINGING, £50 Piano Competitions.—Prospectus.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

ALL ABOUT THE MOLES.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

As you see, yet another curious pet has been "adopted" by Pip and Squeak. It is a young mole, and I must say it is a very interesting little creature indeed. Squeak has called it Molly, and the tiny fellow is such a soft, velvety little thing that the name suits it very well. How long Molly will choose to stop with a dog, a penguin and a rabbit I cannot say—I expect she will soon take a fancy to the lawn—or, rather, the underground part of it—to reappear, perhaps, in quite another part of the country!

There is a saying, as you know, "blind as a mole." Well, a mole is not quite blind, although it has the tiniest eyes, which are almost hidden in its fur. When it comes up above ground it stumbles about just like anyone blind

—it can probably only see, very dimly, for a few feet—and is only happy when it has buried itself in the earth again.

Another curious thing about a mole is that its four paws—very strong, powerful paws, by the way—are flesh-coloured, almost the same as the palms of your own hand. With these sturdy limbs, each armed with sharp claws, he can burrow his way through the ground at a great pace.

A mole has a tremendous appetite. Its favourite food is earth-worms, but it will eat almost any small live thing it comes across—insects of all kinds, mice, frogs and even small birds. It lives in a central underground chamber, comfortably lined with moss and leaves, with passages running from it in all directions. It is here that Mrs. Mole brings up her family.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

SOME WHY'S AND HOW'S.

Many Questions from An Inquisitive Nephew.

CLIFFORD SKINNER, of St. Leonard-on-Sea, is a very inquiring boy, to judge by the letter he has sent me. There are no fewer than eight questions, which he has numbered off in order. Well, Clifford, I will try and answer them all.

1. How are the pets? Answer: Very well, thank you. (That's easy enough!)
2. How long are Wilfred's ears? Answer: The last time we measured them they stretched five and a quarter inches and a bit from top to bottom. They have probably grown a little since then!
3. Why is Squeak always fainting? Answer: Now you've got me! I should say it is because she is a girl, and it's the proper thing for girls to faint in times of great excitement.

4. Does Peter live with the pets? Answer: No. He sometimes visits them.

5. What does "nunc" and "goo" mean? Answer: "Nunc" is Wilfred's best effort at "Uncle." "Goo" is a little gurgling, baby sound he makes when pleased.

6. Can Pip read? Answer: He can manage words of three syllables with a little help.

7. Can Squeak knit? Answer: What a question! Of course she can; she once knitted a jumper.

8. Why don't you send the pets to school? Answer: What school would have a dog, a penguin and a rabbit? There, I hope you are satisfied, Clifford. Any more questions?

A PRETTY FLOWER PUZZLE

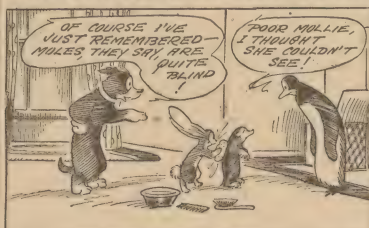
WHAT a lot of clever nieces I have! I really believe they are much cleverer than my nephews. Edna Gardner, of Stroud, Gloucester, has sent in the following pretty flower puzzle, which she made up herself—

1. The first comes out in the evening shade;
Its yellow blossoms quickly fade.
2. In leafy woods the second grows,
Its leaves are notched, as everyone knows.
3. The third—you cannot find a better—
'Twas used by a king to seal a letter!
4. In the plural the fourth be-
longs to a face,
It is red, white, or yellow and grows with much grace.
Can you guess what these flowers are? Here are the solutions: 1. Evening primrose; 2. anemone; 3. Solomon's seal; 4. tulips (two lips).

What can has a big bill?—A pelican.

What town is like a gossiping pig?—Chatham.
When is you cup angry?—When your tea's in it (teasing it).

SPECTACLES PROVE USELESS FOR MOLLY THE MOLE.



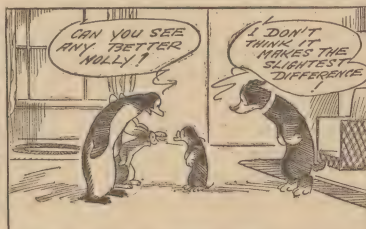
1. Wilfred was "cleaning up" Molly yesterday when Squeak noticed that Molly seemed quite blind.



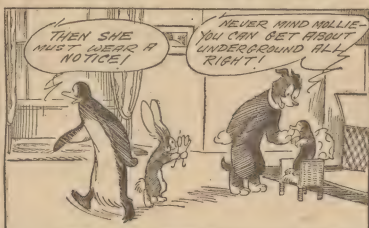
2. Then Pip and Squeak both remembered the saying, "Blind as a mole." Squeak had a sudden idea.



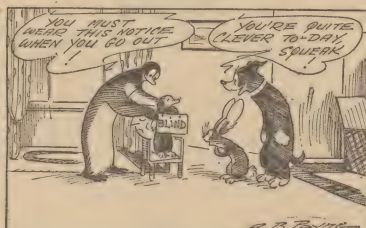
3. She rushed out of the room and came back with a pair of spectacles! "Try these, Molly," she said.



4. But, of course, the spectacles only made poor Molly blinder than ever!



5. Wilfred glanced through them, and they made him feel quite dizzy. Squeak went away again—



6. —and came back with a little notice, "Blind." "I'm sure Molly won't wear that very long!"

COACH-BUILT AND LUXURIOUSLY SPRUNG

Big, roomy, coach-built body, sheathed in aluminium, coach painted to a rich glossy finish and slung low on vibrationless tubular boltless chassis. Luxuriously appointed and fully equipped.

The (REGD.)
LIMOUSSETTE
BABY COACH

Prices from
£7 19 6

On sale at high class Stores and Dealers everywhere.

Illustrated descriptive Brochure gladly sent on request.

Parker Bros., Ltd.,
104-110, Curtain Road,
London, E.C.2.

"Built like a high-class car."



For children's rompers, crawlers, frocks and overalls, there is nothing so good as Tobralco. Pretty colors and designs—guaranteed indelible. Fabric that stands the hardest wear and indefinite washings. Tobralco saves work in washing and repairs—saves money in renewals.

TOBRALCO

THE COTTON FABRIC THAT WASHES EASILY

27-28 inches wide. 1/1 1/2 per yard. Name always on Selvedge.

PATTERNS FREE from TOOTALS, Dept. A20, 32, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.2.



Cristolax ensures
Restful Slumber

THE blessing of undisturbed, healthful sleep for Baby can only be ensured if he is happy—if his little internal organs are free from pain.

"Cristolax," the ideal corrective for infants, is a compound of the highest quality medicinal Liquid Paraffin and "Wander" Malt Extract, and is a perfectly safe lubricant for Baby's delicately-balanced digestive tract.

The old-style crudely-effective purgatives are wholly unsuitable for Baby. "Cristolax" is easily administered because of its pleasant flavour and is gentle in its action. Its granular crystals dissolve readily with Baby's food (liquid or semi-solid) and contain valuable tonic and nutrient properties.

'CRISTOLAX'
BRAND
MALT EXTRACT WITH PARAFFIN
Lubricant-Laxative-Nutrient-Digestive

Prepared by the manufacturers of
'Oxoline' WARD & CO., Ltd., 45,
Covercross Street, E.C.1.
and sold by all Chemists at 6d
per large bottle.



HARMLESS MEANS OF REDUCING FAT.

Many fat people fear ordinary means for reducing their weight. Here is an extraordinary method. Extraordinary because, while perfectly harmless, no dieting or exercise are necessary. Marmola Prescription Tablets are made exactly in accordance with the famous Marmola Prescription. You reduce steadily and easily, with no ill effects. Procure them from your chemist at 3s. for a packet, or send price direct to the Marmola Co. (Dept. 101), 88, Clerkenwell-road, London, E.C.1.



HAVE YOU A FADED STRAW HAT?

Don't throw it away, dye it with a "LUTON" Hat Dye—the dye which will restore it to its original colour or change it altogether. Over 40 perfect and permanent shades. Supplied in dull or glossy finish.

'LUTON'
HAT
DYES.

ENTIRELY BRITISH—BRITISH ENTERPRISE—BRITISH LABOUR—BRITISH CAPITAL.

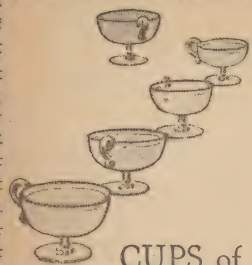
Obtainable from all Chemists, price 1/4 for LARGE Bottle, with Brush.

A BOOKLET on Hat and Fabric Dyeing sent Post Free if you mention name and address of your Chemist.

WHITAKER & CO.
(Dept. 14, KENDAL)

"LUTON" Fabric Dye—A hot-water dye for all materials, easy to use, perfect results. 24 beautiful colours. Price 6d. per large packet.





CUPS of DELIGHT!

FILLED with rich, creamy Cerebos Custard, whose delicate flavour and delightful creaminess bring the goodness of the fresh-picked fruit to its very perfection. Fresh fruit and Cerebos Custard—each good alone—at their best when together.

Include a packet in your next Grocery order.

Cerebos Custard

CLEANS YOUR GAS COOKER

Easily in 10 Minutes

Food cooked in a spotless oven tastes better. The use of Oven-O on your gas stove and cooking utensils will reduce your gas bills by one-third.

Try Oven-O now and see how much work it will save at spring-cleaning time.

Recommended by the Richmond Gas Works and Meter Co., Ltd., and by the Anglo-American Oil Co., Ltd., for Vapor Perfection Oil Stoves and Heaters.

HUGH MCREA, Ltd.,
Great Northern House, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1

OVEN-O

DRESS.

A BABY'S beautiful Layette, 50 pieces, 30s.; a home-made bargain of loveliness; unusually choice; appropriate. Mrs. W. Mize, The Chase, Nottingham.

A BABY'S charming complete Layette, 52s. 6d.; dainty flannel, shawl, petticoats, Turkish, suspenders, banyans; send 2s. 6d. for parcel on approval—Mrs. E. Barker, 51a, Brougham-road, Southsea.

AN easy way to buy a fashionable Costume, Coat, frock, raincoat, suit, boots, watches, etc., is at Masters credit terms from 4s. monthly; write for illustrations and free patterns—Masters, Ltd., 34, Hope Street, Rye, Sussex.

COLLETT'S, old style; heavy drab Jean, fitted, 40s.; 40s. pair, post free—Alder's Corset Factory, Dept. M, Portsmouth.

DRESSMAKING—Wherever you live you can now learn, in your own home during spare time, to plan and completely make all your own and your children's clothes and save half or more on everything. Or you can prepare to take up dressmaking or millinery as a business. Simple, practical, complete new method, endorsed by experts and 150,000 delighted members. Write today for handsome free book and please tell us whether you are most interested in Home or Professional Dressmaking or Millinery—Women's Institute of Domestic Arts and Sciences, Ltd., Room 15, 71, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

HARTIS Tweeds for Sports Suits and Costumes, hand-made, almost endless in wear and wonderfully good-looking; booklets and latest patterns free—R. B. Macaulay, Harris Tweed Warehouse, 20, St. Martin's Lane, London.

LADY offers lovely 65s. Macintosh for 18s.; never worn; approval—Nurse, 76, Garden-road, Coventry.

MATERNITY Clothing, Robes, Coats, Skirts, Corsets, etc. fashionable styles, keenest prices, cash terms; write for Catalogue and Patterns, post free—J. O. Graves, Ltd., Sheffield.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

CHAS. STILES AND CO.—Pianos by high-grade makers, new and second-hand, for sale, hire or hire-purchase; inspection invited.—74-76, Southampton-row, W.C.1

PIANO Bargains, new and second-hand; best makes from 22s. monthly—Parker's, 167, Bishopsgate.

Fashions from Paris

THE NEW GOLOSH—THE JUMPER FOR MATRONS.



The wide hip sash gives the Egyptian note, while the sunshade appeals Paris with its tassel ending.

THE shoe of the Parisienne seems to grow more and more a mere sole and heel held to the foot by sun-ray straps—a holed sandal, in fact. So some clever soul has invented a golosh or "rubber" or over-shoe with hollow heels, so that in a shower your silk stockings do not get splashed with mud.

DIFFICULTIES.

There are difficulties about putting them on, of course, even if you carry them about with you—yet when polo time comes I fancy they will be popular at Ranelagh and Hurlingham on a damp day.

THE KERCHIEF-BAG.

Then there's a kerchief-bag made of a coloured silk handkerchief. This is a square bag with handkerchief point ends. It has, of course, to match the kerchief—neck or girdle of your frock, and it can be large enough to carry your over-shoes.

FOR MATRONS.

You might have thought that there wasn't a possibility of anything new in the shape of a knitted jumper—but you would have been



The pleats of this gown rise loosely on the charmeuse bodice, while pipings across the skirt confine them.

quite wrong. Paris shows delightful long-waisted, rib-stitched jumpers which, having a cross-over effect, achieve the always-to-be-desired "slendering" of the matronly figure.



"Look, Golly! Now Mummy's patent shoes are cleaned with Cherry Blossom White Boot Polish you can see your face in them."

CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH

WHITE (FOR PATENT LEATHERS), 4/d. and 6/d. Tins.
Also Selling in Black, Brown, Dark Tan, Deep Tone and Tonette.

MANSION POLISH

is the superior wax preparation which gives such a rich finish to Furniture and Linoleum.
SOLD IN TINS 4d., 7d., 1s., 1/9.

Cocoanut Oil Makes A Splendid Shampoo

If you want to keep your hair in good condition, be careful what you wash it with.

Many soaps, prepared shampoos and shampoo powders, contain too much free alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and is very harmful. Multisifted coconut oil shampoo (which is pure and entirely greaseless) is much better than anything else you can use for shampooing, as this can not possibly injure the hair. Simply put two or three teaspoonfuls of Multisifted in a cup with a little tepid water. Then moisten the hair with water and rub the Multisifted in. It will make an abundance of rich, creamy lather, and cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. The lather rinses out easily, and removes every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excess oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves it fine and silky, bright, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get Multisifted coconut oil shampoo from any chemist. It is inexpensive, and a few ounces is enough to last everyone in the family for months. Be sure your chemist gives you Multisifted. Beware of imitations—look for the name Watkins on the package.—(Adv't.)

"Be a Mavis Girl!"

The Girl Who Fascinates.

The Years Don't Show

when the skin is properly cared for, because its early bloom is indelibly retained. Look at it alone, and the appearance of age comes quickly. Use only the purest and finest preparations.

The Famous

MAVIS

THE FAVORITE CREAM

MAVIS FACE POWDER

per jar ... 3/-

MAVIS TALKING POWDER

in the Ruby container 1/6

have the quality of perfection and the gift of beauty and give that irresistible distinction and chic hitherto associated with the Parisian Women.

Their delicate perfume is exquisite. They give the user the fragrance of the flowers of the old Provencal Gardens.

At all Chemists and Stores. Should you experience any difficulty in obtaining supplies, write direct. Send 6d. for sample of Mavis Face Powder or Talking Powder, post free. (Dupl. G.)

Offices and Showrooms:

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LONGCHAMP, PARIS, NEW YORK.

TRADE MARK

ESTAB. 1847.

To those suffering from Boils, Abscesses, Whitlows, Carbuncles, Piles, Eruptions, Poisoned Wounds, or any skin disease, Eczema, Ringworm, etc., there is Nature's remedy in

BURGESS' LION OINTMENT.

It brings all the morbid matter to the surface, and heals from underneath—not closing up to break out again. For that reason, it is the remedy for Bad Legs, Varicose Ulcers, etc.

Invaluable as a genuine household remedy for Cuts, Burns, Stings, etc. of all Chemists, from 1/3, 3/4, 1s., etc.

B. BURGESS, 59, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

SHERLEY'S

WORM CAPSULES

for Dogs.

A Certain Cure for a trouble that affects most dogs at times, causing DIARRHOEA, LOSS OF CONDITION, SICKNESS, and a Starving Coat. Also

SHERLEY'S

WORM CAPSULES

for PUPPIES & TOY DOGS, and for Dogs of the size of Alsatians and upwards.

SHERLEY'S

WORM CAPSULES

FOR LARGE DOGS.

ALL IN BOXES.
Price 1/3, 2/6 & 6/3.

Of all Stores, Chemists and Corn Merchants.

A. F. SHERLEY & CO., Ltd., 18, MARSHALSEA RD., LONDON, S.E.1

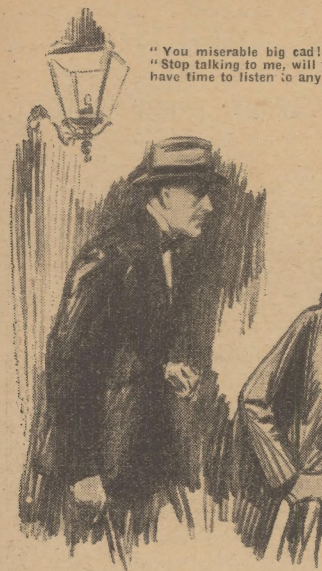
Write for the useful Book

HINTS TO DOG OWNERS

Price 3d. Post free.

THE WAY OF A MAN

By S. ANDREW WOOD



"You miserable big cad!" said Peggy slowly. "Stop talking to me, will you? Do you think I have time to listen to any gaol-bird like you?"

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

PEGGY BECKETT is an "alone-in-London" girl, a fascinating, impulsive character, who is known as Peggy the Firebrand in Quilter's Emporium, where she is employed. She is going to marry Archie Dugdale in a few days—a young man who lives in the same private hotel in South Kensington, an establishment known as Tozer's Royal Empress. Archie and Peggy are taking a walk in Hyde Park early one spring morning when a dog attacks them and a shabby stranger acts as rescuer. Archie does not shine in a very heroic light during the affray and takes himself off. Peggy indulges in some verbal give-and-take with the stranger, and then, feeling that he is in need, gives him a ten-shilling note and runs away.

That morning Peggy is a ringleader in a lightning strike at Quilter's. During an interview with old Adam Quiller, the proprietor, the latter hints surprisingly that he once knew Peggy's dead mother, but Peggy dismisses the idea as absurd. Quiller is a quaint character whose bark is worse than his bite, and he seems to enjoy the girl's spirited demerour. The strike fails and Peggy is discharged. She returns disconsolately to Tozer's Royal Empress, and in the drawing-room she finds Archie Dugdale and the shabby stranger in conversation. Peggy learns that Archie is a jackal who preys on credulous girls, and dismisses her unworthy lover with contempt. She parts from the stranger, maintaining that she has lost faith in all men.

The stranger, Jack Sandiford by name, renders a service to Adam Quiller, who, deceived by his out-of-work appearance, offers him a peculiar appointment. He is to find a missing girl in London whose photograph is shown to him. It is a speaking likeness of Peggy Beckett, although the photograph is twenty years old.

Sandiford finds Peggy and reports to Quiller that she is in abject poverty. The old man cackles mysteriously as he hears the news.

Actually the report is fictitious, for Peggy is making a brave fight, although she is almost penniless. She has befriended a divorced woman, Nan Beverley, who has once known Jack Sandiford, but Peggy is unaware of this. The two girls go out to look for employment together.

THE SECOND CHANCE.

"SAN Pedro Oilfields Corporation," Peggy murmured, gazing up at the imposing portals of pink granite and gilt-lettered signs. "Posh offices. Looks like a new company. Probably getting a staff together at a day's notice, which is why the advertisement said 'call' instead of 'write'."

As she and Nan Beverley passed into the chill parquet-floored waiting-room, where half a dozen other girls were already seated in nervous silence, her heart fell suddenly.

The advertisement was for a typist and a bookkeeper. Beyond the few days at the Noah's Ark riverside club she had no experience of either. And Nan Beverley had less. Peggy glanced furtively at her companion and bit her lips with an odd mixture of pity and rage. She looked so ornamental, not with the pretty helplessness of the doll-girl, but with the bitter and defiant beauty of a broken woman.

The girls in the room dwindled one by one. They were alone. Their names were called. "Miss Beckett and Miss Bevis."

"We're the double two," Peggy hissed. "Bevis and Beckett, cheek merchants. There's a chance. Smile, please!"

A man who sat at a desk, in a room which still smelt of the minute, loomed up, looking with a bored expression. He was a well-groomed, middle-aged man, with fair, silver-coloured hair and a deep, full-blooded colour.

His eyes came past Peggy to Nan Beverley. A deep hue came into his face. He half-rose.

"Miss Bevis?"

Peggy glanced desperately at Nan Beverley. She was deadly white, but apparently quite calm. Her eyes and the man's seemed to hold each other's.

The managing director of the San Pedro Oilfields Corporation gripped the desk and rose to his feet. He spoke smoothly.

"It is a personal secretary that I want. I require a woman of good social position, or who once was of good position. None of the other applicants were suitable in this respect. The post would be a confidential one."

His look never left Nan Beverley. It lingered on her like that of a connoisseur on a long-loved picture.

"I should do my best to fill it."

Nan Beverley spoke in a toneless voice.

Peggy shook herself. She stammered an interjection.

"We thought the situation might suit us—and you, because we are friends, and sometimes a firm like—"

The man apparently saw her for the first time. His eyes flickered a glance of cold but genuine amusement. He addressed Peggy suavely and with friendly regret.

"I regret, Miss—"

Beckett, that the post of lookkeeper has already been filled," he said.

Someway, Peggy left the room without stumbling. She found herself at the end of a cold room, and the face that looked back at her in the mirror-panel was the face of a perplexed little fur.

Like a wild cat, she paced the room. Yet, if Peggy Beckett had been asked the cause of her rage and fear at that moment, she could not have answered.

Peggy!

Nan Beverley whispered her name in the doorway. Her eyes were dark, smiling and reckless. Neither of them spoke as their heels tapped over the mosaic floor of the entrance hall. Only when, at length, they stepped out into the subdued bustle of Lombard-street, a smothered laugh that was like a sob came from Nan.

Peggy stopped dead.

"What's up?" she demanded tensely. "Out with it!"

"It's a village—this London!" Nan Beverley touched her forehead as though to cool it. "There must be a pump and a village idiot leaning up against it somewhere. Peg, if you remember the Beverley divorce case, as well as most people seem to do, you'll have heard of a man in it called Marriot-Birch."

"I remember," Peggy answered slowly.

"I'm his private secretary," said Nan Beverley.

Peggy paled.

"Not that man in there—the way he looked at you—"

"She drew her breath sharply. "Old thing, you must!"

Nan Beverley touched Peggy's bare wrist. A weary tenderness came into her hard young face for a moment. The brilliant eyes, which through a purgatory of humiliation and public torture had never been wet, softened slightly.

"Little Peg, I'm not made for fighting, like you are. I'm made for getting men to fight for me. You were right when you said I didn't look poor and honest. I'm not. And I never shall be!—that's Marriot-Birch— isn't a bad sort. I was never quite sure of him. I fancied he was really in love with me. And perhaps, now"—the girl smiled twistedly—"he might marry me."

They had reached a City tearoom and sat at a marble-topped table. Peggy, stirring her coffee half-sullenly, looked up sharply.

"I'd be like bigamy," she said, with a shiver.

"With one husband still alive?"

Nan bit a cigarette from a tortoiseshell cigarette-case.

"You old-fashioned new girl!" she said, lightly. "My first husband is better than dead. I haven't even to go into widow's weeds for him."

She stared into the sunlit street, with its dry glitter reflected in her eyes, and the contour of her face set like that of a woman who sat for a picture of Destiny.

LONDON LAUGHTER.

THE clocks of the Temple chimed two o'clock. A flutter of pigeons flapped up among the grey spires and blue sky. Peggy came sedately out of the archway.

"Hullo!" she said.

She hid the twinge of deep relief at the sight of Sandiford. He was still alive and, to judge from his appearance, passably cheerful.

"This sunshine makes even old out o' works like us look more or less respectable," Peggy said contentedly, slanting her face to blink her eyes at the sun.

She had dug up a small brown tam o' shanter, with a rather frivolous gilt tassel and a silk shirt, which, beneath her tailor-made coat, left her throat a bare, cool pillar.

Sandiford's eyes rested upon her as they

lounched down to the Embankment. To him, she seemed the embodiment of London laughter and care-free courage. To a wiseacre, he mused, they must have made a picture of irresponsible folly—to old Adam Quiller, for instance.

A glow of happiness which she did not try to analyse crept upon Peggy.

At that moment, she knew, she ought to be tramping up and down the stairs of every employment agency in London. There was something like a pound between herself and starvation, for she had refused to take a loan from Nan Beverley until it was absolutely necessary.

Very carefully she hid the news of her savings. To her relief, he did not appear to be penniless, though she winced when he told her he was living at a Rowton House.

She gazed at him with grave friendliness across the tea-table where they sat. When they finished she paid her separate bill. The waitress watched them with a puzzled and speculative look as they passed out.

Peggy wondered, half-startled, what it was that made her so ready to break into laughter that afternoon.

She laughed at the antics of an organ-grinder's monkey and at a sharp little Cockney gamine, who snatched apples from a hawker's lorry, beneath the very shadow of Scotland Yard itself. She laughed at a grave, elderly man in morning clothes and silk hat, faultlessly groomed, save that he had only put on one spot.

She laughed at a battered old man who offered them a map of London, under the impression that they were a runaway couple from the provinces. She drew her breath and laughed in sheer ecstasy at the sunset flame on the gilded cross of St. Paul's and the pink flicker of the seagull's wings in the evening mist that began to creep over the river.

She found herself listening for Sandiford's deep, boyish laugh. There were other spots on his face which always wrinkled when he smiled, and she began to look for them solicitously, like a nurse who looks for signs of improvement in her patient.

His devil-may-care humour was still there. He told her some preposterous stories of mythical adventures in London, and Peggy, with her eyes dancing, capped each one.

Their laughter died in the dusk of Temple Gardens whilst London put on her be-diamonded neckties and circlets of light all about them, and the great hotels which look out on the Embankment, named their invitation to pleasure and mirth against the purple-black sky above their heads.

Peggy counted the strokes which floated from Big Ben, and leapt to her feet guiltily.

"Cool! It's eight o'clock! You've had six hours of anti-suicide treatment, Mr. Down-and-out. I'm going!"

Sandiford laughed. His face was in shadow. But his eyes were lit.

"The charm is working splendidly," he said. "I shall throw one of the poison tablets away every night, Cinderella. There's a whole phial of them. One a day—will last the whole month and more."

Peggy's face froze. The suspicion darted from her eyes.

"If you happened to be pulling my leg—"

she began, and stopped. The man stiffened. His voice came curiously.

"Well?"

"It wouldn't matter a brass button," snapped Peggy. "I'm foot-proof. Good-night!"

A chill had settled on her. She hummed a little song to herself to banish it as she walked along the quiet street where her rooms lay. But Nan would probably be out—perhaps with her new employer.

Peggy shivered slightly. Was it true that a woman could not fight the world or find any kind of happiness without a man's help and that she must always take the risk of his being looked?

Suddenly, at the very doorway of the waxwork shop, she heard her name called, and swung round. She stood very still, in a shock of recognition.

It was Archie Dugdale. He bent down to look at her. She noticed mechanically that he still bore a kind of shoddy polish.

"I thought I'd warn you about your new pal, little Peggy," he said softly.

Peggy did not speak. Dugdale lit a cigarette with elaborate ease.

"Funny, coming from me—eh? But I don't like to see nice little girls' purses! In—twice. It's 'em 'em 'em 'em 'em. When a girl who works for her living pips up with gentlemen in disguise it's wrong. All rotten, of course. Now, this new man pal of yours—"

"Shut up!" flashed Peggy.

She was quivering. Her head went up as though at some invisible blow on her chin. Her eyes were like blue flames.

"You miserable big cad!" she said slowly. "You stealer of girls' purses! Stop talking to me, will you? Do you think I have time to listen to any gaolbird like you? I'm going in."

She ran blindly up the stairs. In the darkness of her little room she stood panting slightly for an appreciable time. Then she lit the gas, took down the chipped mirror and, seated in a chair, stared gravely into the reflection of her own eyes as though something lay there which troubled and perplexed her.

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

£1,500 CASH PRIZES

KNITTING & CROCHET COMPETITION

3/11

Per Hank
From leading West
End Hosiery and
Drapers throughout
the country. But
write direct to us

£1,500 will be distributed among 198 Winners, in Prizes ranging from £150 for single garments, and every entrant will receive an attractive and useful SOUVENIR. Every type of garment or article Knitted or crocheted with "CELANESE" stands an equal chance. Your entry set only complete with similar entries in its own class. Send now in stamped envelope addressed to yourself for FREE Rainbow Pattern Card of 34 beautiful colours. Entry form and full details to Competition, Dept. 2, BRITISH CELLULOSE & CHEMICAL MFG. CO., Ltd., 8, Waterloo Place, London, S.W.1, Sole Manufacturers.

Celanese

Standard Twist (TRADE MARK)

LOOKS Like Silk, HANGS Like Silk, WEARS Like Silk, and WASHES Like Silk.

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FUTILE OBJECTION TO WELLWSHER AT LEICESTER

Narrow Victory in Three-Year-Old Handicap.

POMBAL AGAIN.

Smart Win for Hippolyte Filly in Oadby Plate.

Racing at Leicester yesterday was of a comparatively quiet character after the bustle and excitement associated with the holiday meetings, and the change was much appreciated. Wellwisher, after securing the Three-Year-Old Handicap, retained the prize after an objection for bumping had been lodged. Other features of the day's sport were:—

Racing.—The King and Queen witnessed the success of the Prince of Wales on Little Favourite in the Welsh Guards Cup at Hawthorn Hill.

Golf.—George Duncan's brilliant play in company with Mrs. Deane was the feature of the mixed foursomes tournament at Hendon, although Josh Taylor and Mrs. Thompson were the leaders at the end of the first round.

BLACKLAND'S CHANCE.

Lincoln Failures in To-day's Leicestershire Handicap.

By BOUVERIE.

To-day's Leicestershire Handicap has the appearance of quite a second edition of the Lincolnshire, but from all accounts very few of the prominent failures on the Carlhove will put in an appearance.

In the circumstances it appears that Blackland has an excellent opportunity of atoning for his rather unlucky venture at Lincoln.

Of course, his owner may have designs on the more important Newbury Cup, but he will be up against much more formidable opposition next week.

SELECTIONS FOR LEICESTER.

2.50.—**GLENHILLION.** 3.50.—**AMERICUS BOY.**
2.50.—**SOBER WISDOM.** 4.00.—**SPICEY.**
3.0.—**BLACKLAND.** 4.30.—**CORPORAL.**
ab. **ROMAN FIDDLE.**

DOUBT EVENT FOR TODAY.

AMERICUS BOY AND SPICEY.

week, and Higgins may be influenced to run him to-day by the fact that Blackland likes the Leicester mile.

Newmarket opinion is that Jaquet will go very close whatever wins, and there is every reason for such a view since the colt led the Derby field a merry gallop until well round Tattenham Corner last season.

Still, some of Jaquet's other form was not nearly so encouraging, and if Blackland stays away Roman Fiddle may carry his Nottingham penalty successfully. He is essentially a spring horse, and the course and distance will suit him admirably.

Americus Boy, who was such a "stopper" in his two-year-old days, makes another attempt to win his first race in the Workstep Plate, and his opportunity really appears to have come at last.

Schoolgate, who missed an engagement yesterday, is engaged in the Wistow Plate, and another that has done plenty of work with this race in view is Harry Tate.

Both should run well, but I have a distinct preference for Spicey, who was well galloped before Liverpool and will find the opposition not nearly so formidable to-day.

Glenhillion, who has already twice shown up well in similar races, is expected to win the Glen Selling Plate.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

The French horse Epinard will not be sent over for the City and Suburban.

Donoghue will not be riding again this week until Alexandra Park on Saturday.

Harry Tate, engaged in the Wistow Plate to-day, ran last year as the Belvedere gelding.

Royal Hussar was sold to Mr. Cottrill for 500g., after winning at Leicester yesterday. Green Wheat went to Mr. T. A. Ede for 200g.

The Australian jockey Townsend, who won on Sonoma at Birmingham, is anxious to secure a trainer from a leading stable, but failing this intends to return to Australia.

Following a gallop at the week-end, Pondoland has been the subject of adverse rumours at Newmarket. He has since been restricted to cantering exercise, and his intending supporters in the Newbury Cup would be well advised to await developments.

Some probable starters and jockeys for to-day's Leicestershire Handicap are: Soval, Lister, Roman Fiddle, Chids, Precious, Gray, Gavotte, J. Leach, Blackland, Weston, Jaquet, J. Spear, Walton's Courier, Fox, O'Leary, Proctor, Chartered, Lynch, Bold Knight, L. Leach.



S. Ingham, who rode a fine race on Fancy Boy at the Leicester meeting yesterday.

George Duncan, who played brilliantly in the foursomes golf tournament at Hendon.

FOUR FAVOURITES.

Backers Thoroughly Enjoy First Stage of Leicester Meeting.

Real spring weather, some excellent racing and four successful favourites gave a big crowd a most enjoyable—and profitable—afternoon's outing at Leicester yesterday.

Pombal and Wellwisher, generally regarded as two "good things," realised expectations, but the latter had to run the gauntlet of an objection for bumping after a narrow victory in the Three-Year-Old Handicap.

Backed down to 6 to 4, Miss Keyser's colt was not too well placed in the early stages of the race, and it was not until more than half the journey had been covered that R. Jones found a clear run. Then he rapidly overhauled the leaders, passed Black Dragon close home, and, to the delight of the backers, was found not guilty of bumping in the objection room.

Pombal goes on from strength to strength. Both at Lincoln and Nottingham he had very little to spare; yesterday he simply tore with his rivals in the Durham Plate. Still, it may be well to keep an eye on "audricourt" now that he has had his eyes opened.

HIPPOLYTE'S VICTORY.

Hippolyte filly, a nice-looking youngster trained by F. Harrison, won the Oadby Plate for Sir Abe Bailey, and although she had quite a good following the bookmakers found many more "customers" for "Finlay" ere she had started.

Blackland, who had been expected to lead, was almost unplaced the latter showed distinct promise, but Finlay Creek filly, in spite of Donoghue's assistance, was never in the picture at any point in the race.

Bar Gold, a stable companion to Pombal, and Son of Love were equal favourites in some open betting on the Rottesford Welter, and Glen Andre showed them how it should be done by leading from start to finish.

Mr. Leslie Benson was decidedly unlucky to miss his first success when Battles—second on the previous day at Birmingham—lost the Melton Plate a finish of heads to Fancy Boy and First House. With Diamante Deal and Wee Mon he did not strike off nearly so well as the others, and going back once at the finish only just failed to get up. Ironically enough the winner was ridden by S. Ingham, who was on Tons of Money in the Lincoln.

Rocky Hussar, the other scribe easily enough, and, like the second, Green Wheat, should do further good service in this type of race.

BOUVERIE.

RACKETS CHAMPION'S WIN.

C. W. Williams' Convincing Display Against E. Jones at Queen's Club.

The professional rackets handicap was continued at Queen's Club yesterday, when, in the first round of the competition, B. Abraham (Radley) defeated Hockley Hussar, the other scribe easily enough, and, like the second, Green Wheat, should do further good service in this type of race.

C. W. Williams (Queen's Club) beat E. Jones (Eton), who received seven aces, by three games to love, the scores being 15-11, 15-12 and 16-15. Williams, who is the British champion, displayed most convincing form.

In the first game Jones reached 11-1, but Williams, and according to the rules, he was the first to take the game at 15-11. In the second game Williams at one period was leading by 10-5 and 12 all called, but again Williams manifested his superiority and won at 15-12. In the last game 13 all was reached when there was a set to 3. Williams, however, won at 16-15.

Gerald Barnes (Halesbury), received five, beat W. Hawes (Wellington) 15-12, 17-14, 8-15 and 15-8.

£1,000 GOLF TOURNAMENT.

Huge Entry for Southern Section of "Daily Mail" Competition.

No play of note within the jurisdiction of southern section is absent from the draw for the P.G.A. Southern sectional qualifying series, to be played over thirty-six holes on April 18 and 19 at Purley Downs.

The prize money for the whole series is given by The Daily Mail, and thirty-seven will qualify from the section to take part in the major competition at Lytham and St. Anne's.

Another interesting tie is that in which George Duncan, who has twice won the competition, will be partnered by J. Coleman (Surrey), J. H. Taylor by W. H. Wooller (Pembroke), Aubrey Bomer by R. H. H. (Hertford), Harry Gordon by A. F. D. (Worcester), and so on. The closing date for entries (Barnfield), Alec Hird by J. Sides (Bramshott), Abe Mitchell and J. McKee (Blackwell Heath) and James Brad by F. Kirk (Epsom Downs).

ANOTHER BOXER DEAD.

Cashel Craig, fighting as challenger in a contest for the heavy-weight boxing championship of Jersey on Wednesday evening, collapsed in the twentieth round. He died yesterday morning.

BECKETT'S HAND BETTER.

Champion to Start Training for Fight with Smith.

Joe Beckett's damaged left hand has mended satisfactorily, and the Southampton man is to recommence training for his heavy-weight championship contest with Dick Smith very shortly.

The match is due to take place at the Holland Park Hall on May 14, and it will be remembered, to be twice postponed. First owing to an illness to Beckett and then owing to the champion's knocking up his hand in training.

Beckett now declares that he is in good, hard condition, and expresses confidence that, proving he is fit and well, he will have no difficulty in repeating his previous victory over the ex-amateur champion.

The men met at the Albert Hall before, Smith being knocked out in five rounds. Providing he beats Smith on May 14, Beckett will be matched with pugilist Jack Egan, the Olympic light-heavy-weight champion.

Beckett, it is announced, will be in London tomorrow evening, and will appear in an exhibition bout at the Clapton Palais de Danse, where a tournament is being held for the benefit of the East London Helping Hand Aid Society.

BELGIAN BOXER'S DEBUT.

Harry Dupont to Meet Ivris Jones at the Ring This Evening.

Following their policy of encouraging Continental boxers, the Ring management are introducing a new Belgian light-weight, Harry Dupont, in the vacant position at the Ring. This is Dupont's first appearance in this country.

Although unknown in this country Dupont has a good reputation in Belgium, and has not been defeated for the last three years. To-night he meets the well-known amateur boxer Ivris Jones over twenty rounds, which should be a good test for him. The men weigh in at 121, 101lb.

The Ring management have arranged for a fifteen-rounds contest between Frank Moody, of Wales, and Albert Lloyd, of Australia, to take place at the Ring on April 16, for a twenty-round contest at 98, 101lb. between Curley Walker, of Bermuda, and Teddy Reed, Walworth, to take place at the Ring on April 12, and for a fifteen-rounds contest at 98, 101lb. between Bill Hendley, of Hackney, and Mike Honeyman, of Canning Town, to take place at the Ring on April 14.

BATH'S VICTORY.

Leicester Beaten in Fine Rugby Struggle by 17 Points to Four.

More than passing interest attached to the meeting of Bath and Leicester at Bath yesterday. Both teams have had a splendid season, and though the Leicester have been the more prolific scorers they have yielded more points to their opponents than the Somerset club.

Yesterday's meeting ended in a substantial victory for Bath by 17 points to a penalty goal. Leicester did well in the scrum, but their backs were able to make no impression on the Bath defence. In loose work the home forwards were rather better than their rivals, and the game ran so much in their favour during the first half that they really seemed to lead by more than the dropped goal advantage they held at the interval.

Bath played delightfully for the second half. It was quite enough to defeat Leicester. Tries were scored by Smith, Mannings and Burt, and two of these were converted.

The Leicester backs fumbled badly in the later stages of the game or they might have accepted several good chances.

EXCITING RUGBY.

Guy's Hospital Beaten by Berkshire Wanderers by a Point.

There were plenty of thrills and some exceedingly keen play in the meeting of Berkshire Wanderers and Guy's Hospital at Reading yesterday. The game ended in the Wanderers' favour by 6 points to 5.

Excitement began in the first minute or two. James was almost thronged for Guy's, but a temporary yell was effected and then Brown rushed over with a grand try following a brilliant run. He had an easy task in adding the extra points.

The Wanderers made valiant efforts to get on terms, Wooster and Burney especially putting in fine work, but the lack of Guy's was very sound. Collins and Price scored tries for the Wanderers in the second half, Taylor's attempts at converting the first of these missing very narrowly.

NEWMAN'S GOOD LEAD.

Inman 775 Behind After Taking Lead in Billiards Championship.

There was some remarkable play in the championship match between Newman and Inman at the Holborn Billiards Hall yesterday.

At the opening Newman followed by 63. During a break Newman made a brilliant effort to get on terms, Wooster and Burney especially putting in fine work, but the lack of Guy's was very sound. Collins and Price scored tries for the Wanderers in the second half, Taylor's attempts at converting the first of these missing very narrowly.

Newman first of all carried an unfinished break of 385 to 457, and his other runs of note were 235, 373 and 190 in the first half. Inman's best break consisted of 120, 169, 151 and 335, and played scenes at the scores at: Newman in play for 4,001, Inman 3,226. In the grand aggregate the closing scores were: Falkner 4,009, Reece 3,253.

BRILLIANT DUNCAN.

Hanger Hill Pro. in Great Form in Mixed Tournament.

HADLEY WOOD VICTORY.

Brilliant golf by George Duncan, who, partnered by Mrs. Deane, represented the Hanger Hill Club, was the feature of the play in the mixed foursomes medal play tournament over thirty-six holes at the London Country Club, Hendon, yesterday.

Fifty couples competed. Each club was represented by its professional, who played from off the plus 4 mark, and a woman member, who played from off her Women's Golf Union handicap. At the end of each hole a couple deducted their aggregate of their combined handicap.

Playing from scratch, Duncan and Mrs. Deane returned the splendid first-round score of 75-out in 37, home in 41. George Duncan played magnificent golf throughout, his only semblance of a mistake

"FOLLOW BOUVERIE."

Following his successes on Tuesday, when he gave six winners in eight runners, "Bouverie's" selections yesterday included:

Glen Andre 6-1 agst.
Wellwisher 6-4 agst.
Pombal 6-4 on.

In two days "Bouverie" has given nine winners out of thirteen runners, and is now thirty-nine points up on the season with a level stake.

being at the short seventeenth hole, where he was too strong from the tee and his ball was bunkered beyond the green and the hole.

In the afternoon the Hanger Hill representatives did not play so well, and a round of 54 gave them 12 aggregate. In the evening, however, Hadley Wood, Edgware, Roehampton and Sudbury.

W. B. Smith and Mrs. Battersby (handicap 4) rounded the Hanger Hill and a five round of 77 in the afternoon, after an 81 in the morning, gave them a lead of 3 strokes over Edgware (G. Doughty and Mrs. Graham), Roehampton (George Gadd and Mrs. Beadell) and Sudbury (Josh Taylor and Mrs. Thompson), who tied at 161.

STANLEY LUNT'S VICTORY.

Great Match with E. Agnew Won on 22nd. Green at Harlech.

The semi-finals for the King Edward VII. challenge were played at Harlech, when there was a great match between Stanley Lunt and E. Agnew, the former winning on the twenty-second green. R. Humphries, playing from plus one, and conceding a single stroke, beat G. O. Stokoe easily. Among the survivors of the third round of the foursomes tournament were the veteran John Bell and H. Bamford (Wallace), Mrs. Langton (Mid-Surrey) won the women's gold medal with 76 net.

The Temple and Harlech, Colonel Wilson and P. Beale, at Stoke Poges yesterday won the amateur-professional handicap foursomes of the Berks and Bucks Alliance with net scores of 73 and 69, aggregate 142.

In the English women's county championship at Hayling Island Surrey beat Hampshire by five matches to the top match, Miss E. Bamford. Wethered, the British champion, outplayed Mrs. Cuthill, the champion of 1900 and 1903, by 9 and 7.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

Southern League Result.—Exeter 2, Southend 0.

Squash Rackets.—The first amateur singles championship will begin at Lord's on Monday next.

Wemyss.—The veteran John Bell will field the full Cup team in the return match with Crystal Palace on Saturday.

Boys' Soccer.—On the West Ham United ground this afternoon Essex Boys met London Boys. The Mayor of East Ham will kick off at 3.30.

Southern Player Suspended.—George Halley, captain of Southend United, has been suspended for a fortnight for a breach of training regulations.

Schoolboys' International.—An intermediate schoolboys' international rugby match at Cardiff yesterday Wales beat France by 15 points to nil.

Crystal Palace.—The first of the two matches for P. Bates, their former half back, who is compelled to retire from the game owing to trouble with an arm injured in the war.

Hutchinson Not to Play.—Jack Hutchinson, the famous American golfer, announces that he will not compete in this year's British open championship, says a Central News message from New York.

Eye of the Final Rally.—Many prominent provincial referees are expected to be at the eye of the final rally, Broad Street Station Restaurant, as well as members of various national and provincial associations.

Women's Olympiad.—Yesterday's contests in the women's Olympiad at Monte Carlo resulted in a signal success for the British contingent.

First Thames Trout.—The Thames has been rather discoloured, but is clearing, and should be in condition for trout fishing at the week-end. The first trout of the season, a pretty specimen, has been taken by Mr. Harries at Bourne End, near Cockham.

American and Amateur Golf.—In addition to the Walker Cup team to represent the United States at the 1923 tournament, which will be held at the British amateur golf championship, Robert Hunter and David Lewis, both of Connecticut, have entered for the championship.

Siki's Return.—After being stranded in Ireland since his flight with McGuffin owing to the inability of Lord Carrington to touch, Siki has returned to France. He put out a statement that he had been taken to the Irish cargo steamer "Sikela," which brought him to Harles.

Scott's Selection.—Scotland's team to meet England on Saturday week will represent the United States. The players are:—Hargreave (Hibernians), Hutton (Aberdeen) and Blair (Cardiff), Scotland's captain, and Siki (Cardiff), and Muirhead (Hibernians), Lawson (St. Mirren), Cunningham (Hibernians), Wilson (Middleburgh), Cairns (Hibernians) and Morton (Hibernians).

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.
HASTINGS and St. Leonards for your Holidays.—One Hundred Guineas Competitions for Visitors.—For full details write Box, D.M., Town Hall, Hastings.

More About Molly: See Page 11

DO NOT MISS
MUTT AND JEFF;
SEE PAGE 15 FOR
ANOTHER LAUGH.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER.



THE FASHION FAIR.—The artistic poster which has been selected to announce *The Daily Mirror* International Fashion Fair, to be held at Holland Park Hall from April 16-28.

CHILDREN'S RESCUER

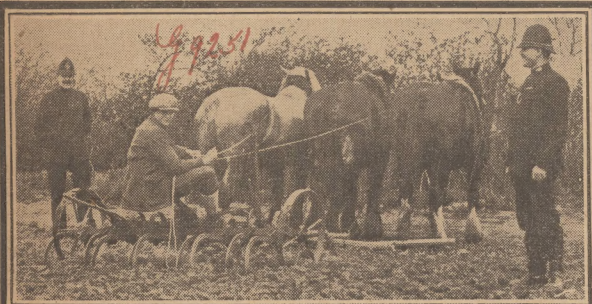


Mr. Robert William Partridge, of London, who at Biarritz rescued children who were washed into the sea by a monster wave that swept over the sea-wall.

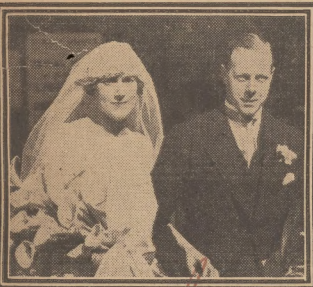
TRADE GUILD'S GIFT TO A ROYAL BRIDE



Sir Philip Dawson (left), Master of the Company of Pattenmakers, looking at a pair of boots from the oak chest of rubber footwear which yesterday he presented to Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon on behalf of the Company as a wedding gift.



POLICE GUARD FARMWORKERS.—Police guarding a farm pupil at work with his team on a West Norfolk farm. Police are on patrol duty in the fields, since farm assistants have been severely beaten with sticks by strikers. The farmers are appealing for more police.



LILY BRIDE.—Captain W. H. Tate, of Cheltenham, and his bride, Miss V. B. Stammers, after their wedding yesterday at St. Mary Abbot's, Kensington.



ABANDONMENT CHARGE.—Miss Julia Georgina Stillwell, remanded with Mr. Leonidas Leonopoulos by Acton magistrates on a charge of abandoning a child and thereby endangering its life.



HER WEDDING SMILE.—Mr. Bernard Greenhill with his bride, Miss Dorothy Graham, of New York, after their wedding at St. Margaret's, Westminster, yesterday.



A. Roe, H. Hutchins, H. Baker, Williamson and W. Blyth, of the Arsenal, C. H. Horler, T. Hampson, T. Piercy and J. Ruffell, of West Ham, who took part in the competition yesterday for *The Daily Mirror* footballer-golfers' cup.



"DAILY MIRROR" GOLF CUP.—A. Baker (left), of the Arsenal, putting against C. H. Horler (centre), of West Ham, in the footballer-golfers' competition at Chingford yesterday. Right, A. Roe, an Arsenal centre-forward, who caddied for Baker.